

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.
SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 29, 1845.
William Buckminster, Editor.

The Encroaching Spirit of the English.

It has now become quite fashionable with all parties to complain of the grasping spirit of England. She is extending her dominion and endeavoring, just as we are, to get possession of more land. We fear her superiority on the ocean, and we envy her success in converting the world to her views, and forcing the nations to submit to her arms. As there is but one earth to be occupied and governed we are anxious to strangle our youth will permit, and get possession of as large a share as possible lest happy our rivals may step on before and cut off our hopes.

Yet in the same breath we are warning them not to extend their dominions lest weakness should follow;—lest the Canadas, infatuated with our love of justice, of moderation, and of taxation, should fall away and amalgamate with our States on our holding merely the flag of Northern Annexation.

If our orators believe it so easy a matter to dismember a section of country as large as our United States, and add the whole of the Canadas to our Union, it is hardly worth our while to be over anxious about prior or opacity. If it will be extremely easy to take my tract in North America after it has become settled and civilized, why so earnest in preventing the process of civilization by other hands?

It is confidently stated by these same orators that in 30 years we shall have a population of fifty millions, and bread and arms to march!

It is cowardly then even to dream that we shall not be able to care for ourselves let him be who will that stands in our way. We are longing for no part of Europe yet in which to extend the blessings of "our peculiar institutions," and as we can have the whole of this continent as soon as we are strong enough, there seems to be no cause for our anxiety about the extension here of British tyranny.

Our looks are fast growing, and though we have a thousand Delilahs who are divulging the secret of our "great strength," we can watch the Philistines so effectually that they will not apply the shears.

Had we not an avaricious spirit of our own we should say less of the strides that England is taking. Were we but lookers-on—or merely "going to and fro in the earth, walking up and down in it," we might have different views of the progress of events in Asia, in China, in Africa, and in the Isles of the sea.

The great problem would then be; Is the world the worse on account of England? Would justice and freedom and liberty and civilization abound more were the British Islands sunk?

This would then be a question that we shall receive a candid answer from Americans themselves.

With all her faults—and she has many—With all her tyranny—and she has enough of it—She has done more to extend the area of Free Government and of Liberal Institutions than any nation that ever existed. We, of this Union, are building on the platform that she laid. We have a Structure more beautiful than her own, but we brought away the model from her shores.—Our fathers but copied the principles of her Solons, and these alone led to as much freedom as has ever yet been enjoyed in security.

Russia has not aided freedom in Poland or in Circassia. France is as bloody, in forcing people to be happy in Africa, as England is elsewhere. Spain has not激起 better morals than England, and her Colonies have no better notions of liberty. And as mankind are looking for progress and for universal civilization and freedom, what people will be most likely to advance such desirable results. That nation from which we are descended is doing more than all others (saving always ourselves) to explore and to civilize the nations of the earth. England is often in our way. But were she exiled from the earth none could be more missed—and no nation would feel her loss so sensibly as the people of the United States.

PEACE AND WAR.

The New York Herald thinks now is the time to cripple British power. Now is the time to urge our claims to the utmost—on the whole of the Oregon country as our own, beyond dispute; and to make a bargain with Mexico for the California country before our rival in commerce and encroachment has time to recover from her present embarrassment.

It seems from the Herald's account that England cannot stand it much longer. She abounds in passers, and she is short of bread. Ireland is clamorous, and Scotland is poor. O'Connell is dangerous, and the Queen is extravagant. English ports are to be opened, and we are to wax rich enough by the sale of bread to buy up California and the Isles of the Pacific. Strike now and there is none to resist. Should England recover she may anticipate us in California. Push her while on her beam ends and she cant fire a gun.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, with a life of the author, by Southey, illustrated with fifty excellent cuts, Frontispiece, Portrait of Bunyan, &c., is a neat reprint of this well known allegory. We are gratified to see it offered to the public in such an attractive form. Pp. 348, 12mo.

No. 4 of "The Wandering Jew" by Eugene Sue, is received. This is a new translation, superbly illustrated by Parisian artists and printed on fine paper at 25 cents per number. We have not seen Nos. 3 and 4.

All the above are from the press of Harper & Brothers—Philip & Sampson have them in this city.

THE PILGRIM'S PICTORIAL BIBLE has the following large engravings—"Christ casting out the Unclean Spirit," "Christ driving the Buyers and Sellers out of the Temple," and "Adoration of the Shepherds." It concludes in the second chapter of St. Luke.

KC's Graham's Magazine for December contains a fine plate of Paris fashions, an engraving of the Battle of Estav Springs, finely done, and the Love Token. Among the reading matter are "Hill Side Moralities," by Judge Conrad, "The Patent Shot Legend," "Marrying a Fool," by Mrs. Anna, "The Occupation of Orion," by Longfellow, &c.

On the 15th the Convention passed a resolution to adjourn and schemes of internal improvement were proposed, and the proceedings will soon be laid before the public. We shall give some further account of them hereafter.

ELP Ten dollar bills of very good appearance but thought to be counterfeits on the Cranston Bank, R. I., have been offered within a few days in this city. Look out for them.

THE FREE STATE RALLY AND TEXAN CHAIN BREAKER is the name of a new weekly sheet, of which a copy has been received. The name is long enough for the largest place.

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR. The Whig Convention has nominated Hon. Josiah Quincy Jr., as candidate for Mayor. The election will be on the second Monday in December.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

On Thursday we had a flood of rain. It commenced on Wednesday evening at eleven, and we had a ceaseless pouring till sunset on Thursday—none could complain of a want of notice of the coming flood, and all were prepared in the morning for a wet day.

Eleven of the States of our Union this year observe the old Festival that commenced with much propriety on the first settlement of New England—eleven States, and the two cities, Washington and Savannah, join in the pleasing service of offering thanks to that Good Parent who rules the Universe and provides so abundantly for the wants of his Offspring.

This is a Thank Offering—a Festival of gratitude for favors received, rather than a begging for blessings that we do not deserve, or for luxuries that we do not need. And as people advance in knowledge and rational piety, such offerings will be more general and better appreciated than long Petitions making known our desires and dictating to an All-Wise Ruler the course that He ought to pursue.

Long may our Thanksgivings be continued and far may they be valued, and copied in every land. Thanks to the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob—the Father of all.

HON. MR. CUSHING'S LECTURE UPON OREGON.

We shall publish in our next paper the whole, or the principal part, of Mr. Cushing's lecture in Boston on Thursday evening the 20th. He has gone fully into the question of title on the part of the U. States and of G. Britain, and comes to the conclusion that our own government has made a very liberal offer to divide the whole country on the 49th degree of latitude.

It is confidently stated by these same orators that in 30 years we shall have a population of fifty millions, and bread and arms to march!

It is evident that England will not go war for—it objects to a reference to a foreign power—but thinks if a war should follow a failure to settle the master it would end in the giving up by G. Britain of all her possessions in North America.

This country has been so long familiar with taking the Canadas by proclamation that no surprise will be felt at waking up some frosty morning and finding the whole country north of us annexed to the Union. This will bring Quebec about near the centre of population as the State's Indian Hospital was placed under pretence of complying with a Statute of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Cushing was able, but he did not display good taste or generosity in remanding England however she came to annihilation in our last struggle with her. Our people fought most bravely on several occasions. Yet, to make peace again, if any government was ever most solicitous and most anxious it was that of our own country.

Though we chose our own time to make war we were quite ready for peace on almost any terms—We demanded nothing of our enemy but a cessation of hostilities. But some have forgotten or never knew this, and we begin again to talk of taking Canada.

LL A shrewd philosopher in the Plymouth Memorial of last week says he reads the Ploughman and other papers too, and therefore he don't intend to believe all the Ploughman says about Linus Child and vested rights; he "has learned that there was something a little peculiar in the early Charter granted to the Worcester Corporation, and although he intends vigilantly to guard against every improper extension of vested rights, be not, as an honest man, consent to fracture contracts," &c.

The rumor for some time current, that Lord Metcalfe had solicited his recall from the home government, seems now to be believed, and speculation is rife as to his excellency's successor in the governor-generalship.

Contracts are about being entered into at Quebec, and the custom house officer at 200,000 cubic yards of rock in the interior of the citadel, before the 10th of May next, and for the completion of 15,000 cubic feet of masonry, at Cape Rouge, before the 31st of July next. The officers of the engineer department are busy inspecting the fortifications of Quebec.

M. Lamareque, the celebrated naturalist, was last week robbed, between Quebec and Montreal, of all his money and papers. He was only open and there are no signs of the close of the navigation; it was closed last year on the 25th inst.

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The Houston Telegraph cautions emigrants against getting needlessly into the hands of Frenchmen. Come waylaid him and compelled him, although greatly exhausted, to speak. His strain was a mark of weakness, but his words, contempt, patrocinio, pity, ridicule, sarcasm, so strikingly that all feel themselves sympathizing with him in emotio-

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Those who were witnesses, will never forget the indescribable drollery of Corwin, in 1840, at Columbus, whilst answering the objections of some man of stern antagonist. Mr. C. had, the day previous, addressed a multitude of forty or fifty thousand, and was to address as great a multitude the succeeding day, when the object of Corwin's speech was to expose the errors of Franklin. Corwin waylaid him and compelled him, although greatly exhausted, to speak. His strain was a mark of weakness, but his words, contempt, patrocinio, pity, ridicule, sarcasm, so strikingly that all feel themselves sympathizing with him in emotio-

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POLICE COURT—TUESDAY.

Justice Rogers.)

A Thief.—Mr. Josiah S. Hathaway, a lodger at the Eagle Coffee House, was robbed of a valuable gold watch, on Thursday night last, and two men, who took lodgings there from time to time, took themselves John Smith and Gheriat Williams, of Roxbury, and who left at an early hour in the morning, were suspended of having stolen it. The "indefatigable" Mr. Harrington succeeded in the recovery of the watch, and paid damages to the expected thieves, (John D. Hogan,) who was examined, and committed in default of \$300 to the Municipal.

Charged with being a vagrant.—An intelligent and respectable looking young man, named James Borden, a foreign wanderer in and about the city, with no visible means of subsistence, and having been a regular lodger at one of the watch-houses, the young man stated that he was a stranger in the city, destitute alike of home, money or friends; expressing a willingness to labor, but that his sojourn in Boston was for the purpose of study, and he was compelled to seek shelter at the watch-houses, or pass the long nights in the street. He had expected to leave the city in some capacity as board a vessel, but yesterday the captain declined taking him. Said he came from Maine. The poor fellow's statement was made with great apparent sincerity, and his Honor kindly pointed out that the truth may be ascertained. (Mail.)

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE BRIDEGROOM TO HIS BRIDE.

Four years ago, dear love!
And we were strangers; in a distant land.
Long has it been my lonely lot to rove;
And I had never touched that gentle hand,
Or looked into the lattice of those eyes,
Or heard that voice of lovely melodies,
Winning its way unto the listener's heart,
And gladdening it, as a fresh stream doth part
The grass and flowers, and beautifies its road.
With fresher hues, by its sweet tides bestowed,
Then I had never heard than that name of thine,
Which on this blessed day hath merged in mine!

Three years ago, mine own,

And we had met—twas but acquaintance;
There was no tremor in the courteous tone
Which, greeting thee, flowed freely to my lip

At each new interview. Thy beauty seemed

Indeed the very vision I had dreamed
Of woman's loveliest form; but that it shirred
So bright, so true, and pure a mind,
I did not early learn; for though ardent
Whose gentle, kindly actions ever shun
The glare of day. I knew not then the power
That seems the richest gift at this blest hour.

Another year went by,
And we were friends!—dear friends! we called
each other.

We said our bosoms thrummed in sympathy,
That we were like a sister and a brother.

Ah! but do brothers' hearts thrill through each

chord,

At a dear sister's smile or gracious word?

Do sisters blush, and strive the blush to hide,
When a fond brother lingers at their side?

Do friends, and nothing more, shrink from smiles,

And dread to meet the keen word's scutines,

And tremble with a vague and groundless shame,

And start when each doth hear the other's name?

One little year ago,

And we were lovers—lovers pledged and vowed;

The sealed fountain of our hearts might flow;

Our summer happiness had source a cloud.

We smil'd to think upon the dubious past,

How could so long our self-delusion last?

We laughed at our own fears, whom dim array

One spoken word of Love had put away.

In love's full-blessed confidence we talked,

We hoped not who watched us as we walked,

And day by day that affection grows,

Until this happy morn that growths none.

Beloved! 'tis the day,

The summer day, to which our hearts have turned,

As to a haven that before them lay,

A haven dim and distantly discerned.

Now we have reached it, and our onward way

Must henceforth be beyond earth's feasting days.

Unto a better home, when having loved

Once more e'er each other—having proved

Faithful to Him, and faithful to the vow

That in our hearts is echoing even now,

We too shall dwell His glorious throne before,

With souls, not bound, but blended evermore.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

Dresses.—This month, composed of pretty cloths are most in vogue; they are principally decorated round the lower part of the skirt with six rows of narrow lace fringe, the bodies formed half-high, filled into the waist, having a demi-pelerine fastening at the back, and edged top and bottom with a similar fringe; plain sleeves, decorated with six rows of fringe, on the outside of the puffed portion, edged with an embroidered inlet all round the sleeve; mantelets of black lace. Another very elegant style of dress is made in blue Indian silk, trimmed with a broad flower dentelle, and surmounted by a second row of the same, dentelle forming a border to the hem, and the body being high upon the shoulders, and forming two deep points upon the front, which are also decorated with facings dentelle; plain sleeves and round jockeys, likewise dentelle.

Rodrigues for a negligee toilette are made in the prettiest white muslin, the waist is fastened by a belt in folds, which forms a kind of fan upon the chest, and allows a little less high than the throat, so as to allow of a little of the under-gown showing, which is decorated with a magnificent light-looking lace falling, as to touch the top of the dress; plain sleeves, decorated with four rows of lace, and all well charged. Mr. Weldon died suddenly, and his widow, which deservedly had the best fortune to be equally divided between his wife and sister, was found in his desk, without signature. Miss Weldon, however, produced a will of much earlier date, legally executed several years previous to his marriage, which gave to his sister his whole estate, and Lizzie now found herself totally unprovided for. Upon further investigation, it was found that there had been an understanding, many years previous, between the husband and sister, respecting the division of the estate, which each had exacted a will which secured to the other the whole amount of their large and undivided property. This manifest injustice of such a will after his marriage, had suggested itself to Mr. Weldon, and he had intended to satisfy his conscience by an equal division, but he had deferred the fulfillment of his design until death came to set his seal upon that which was already done.

I saw but little of Lizzie during this period, for the dissipations in which she lived, did not allow her to be of much service to me; her husband, Lizzie was just like a petted and indulged child; she caressed and coaxed her husband with so much girlish grace and sweetness, that he never could refuse any request, however unreasonable it might seem to his better judgment.

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For my part I am glad of it, since it obviates my only objection to wedding the object of my tenderest love. I would not have the world give me credit for a prudent marriage, and when we are united, Lizzie will be as poor as myself."

"And has she consented to be your wife at such sacrifice?"

"I have a great mind not to satisfy your ungenerous doubts. We are to be married next Saturday."

"Can it be possible?" What then is to be done?"

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"But what are you going to do, Frank, so perfectly useless a wife?"

"I am going to settle in the West, that Edward of all improvident and unsuccessful people!"

Laughed heartily at this wild project.

"What make you go to a log-cabin, and expect to earn your bread? I know your breed!"

W. Frank, she never rises in the morning until eleven o'clock, and then breakfast except upon French chocolate served up in Sevres china."

"She will learn better, and be all the happier the novelty of a different kind of life."

I shook my head with a most knowing expression of doubt and dissatisfaction, and our conversation ended.

A second time I saw Lizzie arrayed as a bride, and it was evident that poor Frank had given up all hope of finding a wife and sister, was found in his desk, without signature. Miss Weldon, however, produced a will of much earlier date, legally executed several years previous to his marriage, which gave to his sister his whole estate, and Lizzie now found herself totally unprovided for. Upon further investigation, it was found that there had been an understanding, many years previous, between the husband and sister, respecting the division of the estate, which each had exacted a will which secured to the other the whole amount of their large and undivided property. This manifest injustice of such a will after his marriage, had suggested itself to Mr. Weldon, and he had intended to satisfy his conscience by an equal division, but he had deferred the fulfillment of his design until death came to set his seal upon that which was already done.

When I heard of Lizzie's misfortunes, all my former interest was renewed, and I was among the first who came to her rescue.

Her looking very lovely in her attire, for she retained at five-and-twenty, much of the fresh beauty which had characterized her at fifteen; and as her sweet young face looked out from beneath the heavy and ungainly widow's cap, she seemed to be enacting some picture of the nobility of a different kind of life."

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